

*Ojtc&ESTjRA*, A' POEM OF  
DANCING. -' 2\$

7\*

Only one night's Discourse I can report!  
When the great Torchbearer of heaven was  
gone  
Down, in a masque, unto the Ocean's  
Court,  
To revel it with THETIS, all alone;  
ANTINOUS disguised, and unknown,  
Like to the Spring in gaudy  
ornament, Unto the Castle of the  
Princess went.

The sovereign Castle of the rocky Isle,  
Wherein PENELOPE the Princess lay, Shone  
with a thousand lamps, which did exile The  
dim dark shades, and turned the night to  
day, > Not JOVE'S blue tent, what time the  
sunny ray Behind the bulwark of the earth  
retires, Is seen to sparkle with more  
twinkling fires !

9\*

That night, the Queen came forth from far  
within, And in the presence of her Court  
was seen, For the sweet singer PHCEMIUS  
did begin To praise the Worthies that at  
Troy had been: Somewhat of her ULYSSES  
she did ween,  
In his grave Hymn, the heavenly man  
would sin/" Or of his wars, or of his  
wandering !

10.

PALLAS, that hour, with her sweet breath-  
divine, ; Inspired immortal 'beauty in her  
eyes, That with celestial glory she did shine  
Brighter than VENUS, when she doth arise-  
Out of the waters to adorn the skies. The  
"Wooers, all amazed, do admire And check  
their own presumptuous Desire.